

In Memoriam.

BORN--At Lockport, N. Y., Aug. 27th, 1831, Eliza R. Layton,
youngest daughter of Job M. and Lucina P. Layton.

DIED--At Portland, Oregon, Dec. 23d, 1888, aged 57 years,
3 mos. and 26 days.

A precious one from us has gone,
A voice we loved is stilled;
A place is vacant in our home
Which never can be filled.

God in His wisdom has recalled
The boon His love had given,
And though the body moulders here,
The soul is safe in Heaven.

After a severe illness of three weeks, on Sabbath morning, Dec. 23d, at 4.45 a. m., the Master said unto her (Mrs. E. R. Phelps, wife of Judge O. F. Phelps), "*Let us pass over unto the other side,*" and so Jesus took her by the hand and led her down through the valley, up into the Celestial City, to the mansion prepared for her, where her spirit now dwells.

On the 26th of December, after a few appropriate remarks by her pastor, the Rev. Thos. Boyd, from Mark 14:8, "*She hath done what she could,*" her remains were tenderly carried from her home by loving hands, and laid in a beautiful spot in Riverview Cemetery.

Resurgam!

In desolation and bereavement,

Yours,

O. S. PHELPS.

Portland, Or., on his 73d birthday, Jan. 12, 1889.

Biography of Mrs. O. S. Phelps.

ELIZA REBECCA LAYTON married Oliver Seymour Phelps, Esq., of St. Catherines, Ontario, Canada, at Lockport, N. Y., on July 1. 1850, by whom she had an only son and child, Frank Orson, born at St. Catherines, Dec. 1, 1860, who married Emma W. Dingman and has a son, Frankie W., and a daughter, Nellie Maria. After her marriage she removed to St. Catherines, thence to Cayuga, thence to Woolverton, Ontario, and in February, 1869, she, with her husband and son, and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. F. Brownton, left St. Catherines, Ontario, for Corvallis, Oregon, by the way of the Isthmus of Panama, San Francisco and Portland, arriving at Corvallis on April 3, 1869, residing on Dr. J. R. Bailey's ranch two months, thence returning to Portland in June, where she was first engaged by Prof. T. M. Gatch to teach in the Portland Academy, after which she taught a year or more in the Beth Israel School, and for the past fourteen or fifteen years she was engaged in teaching in the several public schools of this city, giving entire satisfaction to both pupils, patrons, the public and the several Boards of Directors, as all can testify. Her biography is briefly summed up and can be found and read in the thirty first chapter of Proverbs.

After an absence of eighteen years, her husband and self had a longing desire to visit once more the scenes, friends and relatives of their youth and riper years. And so, in June, 1886, her husband crossed the continent 'or Buffalo, N. Y., and one month later she joined him there, at her sister-in-law's—Mrs. Calista Maria Phelps, 444 Porter Avenue, the latter showing them unwonted kindness and hospitality, during their stay of five months as her guests, and who generously accompanied Mrs. O. S. Phelps to Niagara, Lockport, New York City, to various places in New Jersey and to Philadelphia. She was likewise accompanied to Cleveland, Ohio, and other places by Miss Emily Pitkin. She also visited relatives and friends in St. Catherines, Ont., and was present to smooth the dying pillow of her aged cousin, Mrs. Marietta Goodrich Phelps; and was present at the death and funeral of her nephew by marriage, Lucius D. Winchester, Esq. In the meantime her husband visited his native valley village, Ithaca, Syracuse, Albany, New York City, Englewood, N. J.,—the home of his cousin, Hon. William Walter Phelps; New Haven, Hartford, Windsor, West Winstead, Simsbury, Conn.; Great Barrington, Lenox, Westfield, Pittsfield, Boston, Plymouth Rock, Mass., and St. Catherines, Merriton and Thorold, Ont., having a most enjoyable time with kith and kin, and sight-seeing.

Among the many letters of grateful condolence and sympathy just received, we extract the following, from Cousin Mahlah W. Wood, of Wataga, Ills. "The first time I met your dear wife, about 1853, in Tompkins Co., N. Y., was when you brought her to my father's for a visit, in the days of my youth. I learned to love her for her sweet, lovable manners, and have ever thought of her as one of the noblest women I ever met—a perfect Christian lady."

Also from a letter received from John Copeland, Esq., St. Catherines, Ont.: "I recall now with melancholy pleasure the days of her girlhood and her early womanhood, when in her, I may say, bridal robes, I first met her—graceful, blooming and queenly and radiant in health and strength. She looked hardly subject to sickness and decay. We only have hope now to see her again when strength and bloom and youth will be immortal."

Let me live and die the death of the righteous; let my last days be like hers, and let devout men and women carry me also to my burial.